

THE ADAMS SENTINEL.

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"Resist with care the spirit of innovation upon the principles of your Government, however specious the pretenses."—WASHINGTON.

VOL. XV.

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NO. 84.

APRIL 22, 1831.

TO MY CHILD.

I love to gaze upon thy cheek
Of roseate hue, my Child;
I love to mark thy quick blue eye,
So sparkling and so wild;
To twine these sunny locks of thine,
And kiss thy forehead fair;
And see thy little hands held up
In sweet and guileless prayer.

Yes! bright and beautiful thou art,
As playful as the fawn;
That bounds with footsteps light as air,
Across the dewy lawn;
And when the day is over,
And the pleasant gambols done,
Thou'lt calmly sink to rest, nor think
Of ills beyond that sun.

Thou dream'st not of a Mother's cares,
Her anxious hopes, my Boy;
Thy skies are ever clear, thy thoughts
Are full of mirth and joy;
And nestled in a parent's arms,
Or seated on her knee,
Listening to oft-told chilblish tales,
What's all the world to thee?

Moments of thoughtless innocence,
Why do ye fly so fast,
Leaving the weary heart to feel
Life's sweetest hours are past!
And flinging o'er the fairy land,
That blosom'd when ye were near
With light and loveliness, the mist
Of trouble, doubt, and fear.

Aye! rove, in all thine artlessness,
Along the verdant mead,
And gather wild-flowers, springing thick
Beneath thine infant tread;
And take thy fill of blumeless glee,
For soon 'twill pass away;
I, too, will leave my cares a while,
To watch thy merry play.

MISCELLANEOUS.

God never meant Man should be idle.

He has therefore given him a body, that can be kept in health only by labor or exercise. And with such a body, God's declaration to Adam, viz. "In the sweat of thy face shalt thou eat bread," which so many consider a curse, is indeed an inestimable blessing. How little do they who till the ground for a subsistence, know of the thousand nameless ills, which embitter the lives of the idle and the sedentary!

How little do they know of the perpetual headaches, pains in the side, the thousand nervous ailments, and the melancholy depression of spirits, which are the constant companions of a great proportion of the inhabitants of cities. Thousands of laborious men pass their whole lives without any kind of conception of the nature or extent of suffering, which many professional and sedentary persons endure, in consequence of *dyspepsia* or *indigestion*. This is not like a common fit of sickness, to be borne for a season, and then dismissed. It is more tenacious of its hold. As the ghost of a murdered victim haunts the murderer, by day and by night, so does this unwelcome intruder, until the poor object of inexorable severity is goaded and driven on to despair.

In this way, to use the language of Dr. Avery, "How many naturally mild and amiable tempers are rendered sour and irritable, and, at times, totally unfit for society! How often is the once gay and buoyant spirit, which imparted cheerfulness and pleasure to the friendly circle, borne down by all the corporeal ills which the diseased imagination can paint."

How different with that man who is laborious, and at the same time temperate! How peaceful and refreshing is his sleep! No frightful dreams disturb his rest—no incubus, like a great mountain, weighs upon his breast, which he in vain labors to throw off—no disordered imagination conjures up a thousand visionary evils to perplex and harass him. How sweet is his food! how calm and tranquil is his mind! how hale and robust his body! how clear his head! how welcome his sleep!

Let not those then, who are obliged to labor for a subsistence, murmur at their lot. Let them rather consider it as one of Heaven's choicest mercies, for such in reality it is.—*N. E. Christian Herald.*

FROM THE DESK OF JOHN BONNER THE THIRD.

"The longer I live, the less I find for which to be grateful."

There is a wonderful magic in the word *cheap*. The term that implement has got some articles very low, and a very long time ago. Now, whether the things are *cheap* or not, it must be bought. And, the *cheapest* many a good plantation is, however, in the purchase of things *cheap*, the fifth wheel to a coach, merely because they are cheap.

My aunt Forrester, whose wisdom is of the best kind, for it is the wisest of experience, used often to warn us of the folly of buying things because they were cheap. In her younger days it was her province to tend the dairy, and every fifth cheese was her own masterpiece. She had got a hundred weight,

and to market she went with her cheese, intending with the avails to lay in some little necessary articles against an emergency.

New-York from Applebury lies S. S. W., two days journey, when the roads are good. Aunt Enniece had never been to the city before, but had often heard of the amazing cheapness of things there. Her cheese yielded her, in good silver money, two pounds ten shillings to a farthing. Who so happy as she? Methinks I see her now tripping along Broadway—her cheeks redder than a pairman—her hair dressed in the fashion of those days, with a high com mode, a little on one side, looked so jaunty. When her stays were laced unusually tight, showing a waist as slender as the cream-churn; her stockings were of her own knitting, and whiter than the lily; and her high-heeled shoes gave her an air of lightness and majesty. As memory rolls back the wheels of time, and opens to my ken the scenes of youth, other objects, in mingled light and shade, rise to my view. I see all glowing with health and beauty, and the smile of one whose smile was life and love. The song that cheered my childhood reverberates on memory's ear. But the form of beauty is lost in darkness, and her voice is hushed in the tomb. There, too, beloved Aunt, and thou, old Robert, must ere long mingle your dust with her's; and your hearts, that still beat cheerfully, become still and cold as the clods of the valley. Ye who have loved *** But whither do I wander.

From shop to shop my Aunt roved. A new thimble—bright as silver—cost but sixpence, and she bought it. Fans, ribbons, lace, trinkets, and gewgaws, which her judgment did not approve, she still purchased, because they came so very low. She was not aware how fast her money wasted. When a little tired of running, and satiated with novelties, she returned to her lodgings, and sat down to count her cash. How great was her disappointment to find more than three-fourths of it squandered on things of no value! Poor girl! she could not purchase more than one-half the articles she had deemed indispensable!

She would sometimes tell the story herself, but did not like very well to be told of it. But being half in love, and having of course an itch for scribbling poetry, she wrote an essay on the subject, from which my motto is extracted.

When I see men leaving their business and crowding to a *venue*, when there is not a single article to be sold they really want; but wasting their time, drinking, and bidding, because things go cheap.

When I see a young woman changing her tow cloth for a parasol instead of a petticoat, or \$6 bonnet instead of a bed-tick, I would give a pinch of my best Rappie if some kind friend would whisper her—

Though now so cheap, the thing, I fear,

Will, in the end, prove monstrous dear.

But of all cheap things that in the end prove dear, razors and schoolmasters are the most abominable. One will mangle your flesh, the other will mangle the education and morals of your children. In too many neighborhoods the price and not the qualifications of a master is looked at. For the difference of three dollars a quarter, a man of sense and learning will be displaced to make way for a booby.

Listen to old Robert. The future usefulness and destiny of your children depend, in a great measure, on their education and early habits. Their education and their morals depend greatly upon their tutors. If the master be illiterate and vicious, how can he impart knowledge and virtue to your children? A man of learning will not, cannot, devote his time and talents for littlenothing. No man deserves more liberal support than a schoolmaster.

When, therefore, a man offers to teach your children cheap, suspect him. A child will learn more in one quarter at a good, than in two, at a poor school.

It is cheaper, therefore, in the end, to have a good schoolmaster at an increased price than a poor one, for you save half the time.

—

It is stated in a foreign scientific journal, that one of the best substances for oil the *mining ink*, if it be, in the first instance, too thin to use, or afterwards becomes so, by evaporation, is a strong *de-oxydized oil*, which imparts, in no respects, to *mining ink* the quality of *mining ink*, while it imparts additional lustre to the ink.

—

Say, for the Husband Heart.—This week says our author may improve herself in the company of the women, and we affirm that the company of women is the proper school for the heart.

To the negro wife, coming in contact, and entering a new country with her mate. After they had exchanged each other's caresses, said one of the Negroes, "Peg, say get me money to pay you?" "Yes, said Peg, "I always keep it."

THE ROSE.

I saw a rose perfect in beauty; it rested gracefully upon its stalk, and its perfume filled the air. Many stopped to gaze upon it, many bowed to taste its fragrance, and its owner hung over it with delight. I passed it again, and behold it was gone—its stem was leafless—its root had withered—the enclosure which surrounded it was broken. The spoiler had been there; he saw that many admired it; he knew it was dear to him who planted it, and beside it he had no other plant to love. Yet he snatched it secretly from the hand that cherished it; he wore it on his bosom till it hung its head and faded, and, when he saw that its glory was departed, he flung it rudely away. But it left a thorn in his bosom, and vainly did he seek to extract it; for now it pierces the spoiler, even in his hour of mirth. And when I saw that no man, who had loved the beauty of the rose, gathered again its scattered leaves, or bound up the stalk which the hand of violence had broken, I looked earnestly at the spot where it grew, and my soul received instruction. And I said, let her who is full of beauty and admiration, sitting like the queen of flowers in majesty among the daughters of women, let her watch lest vanity enter her heart, beguiling her to rest proudly upon her own strength; let her remember that she standeth upon slippery places, and "be not high-minded, but fear."—*Mrs. Sigourney.*

THE SEDUCER.

If ever in the list of ruffians there was one who might almost expect to be blasted by lightning from heaven, it is the cold, calculating and brutal seducer. The starving, poverty-stricken wretch, who steals loaf of bread, may be excused. The dishonest tradesman who seeks to rob his enemy of his superfluous trash, may be punished with a pain equal to his crime, as the injury they have wrought may be repaired; but who can brighten the ruin of a female honor, who can prevent the tears which gush from her shrinking eyes, or bid back the rose which has fled forever from her cheek; hope has departed from her bosom; and memory, as she roams in the vision of a world of departed time, and how's trembling over scenes of purity and love, never to be repeated or recalled, only gathers a gloom more horrible to brood over the utter desolation of a fond woman's broken heart.

A Warning, Boys! Be careful!

A suit was lately instituted in Rensselaer county, (New-York,) against a certain writing-master, for imprinting a kiss on the cheek of a young lady, one of his pupils. For this high misdemeanor, the lecturer on chirography was fined in the sum of 100 dollars!

EARLY RISING.

Young ladies! would you improve your minds? know, that the morning is the best time for study. Would you improve your beauty? know, the morning air is the best cosmetic. Would you enjoy pleasure without alloy? know that the sun, rising from his yellow couch, presents one of the most sublime and beautiful scenes in nature—Would you delight your eyes, and regale your olfactory? know, that flowers are clad in their best attire, and send forth their sweetest perfumes in the morning.

Cabinet History.

THE CURTAIN DRAWN UP.
Correspondence of the Journal of Commerce.

Washington, 4th June, 1831.

Mr. Ingham, in the letter published

in a late number of the *Journal of Commerce*, says there is not the slightest

truth in the rumor, that the Cabinet

was so much disturbed by the dissensions

of its members as to render it incapable

of transacting public business.

To what cause then, would Mr. Ingham

assign the dissolution of the Cabinet?

Mr. Branch has called upon the Presi

dent to state truly to the people, the

real cause of the dissolution. He in

turn is challenged by the *Globe of the*

mining ink, to reveal this cause as he re

ads. Will Mr. Branch meet

this challenge, and expose the machi

nae? "I" that expelled him from the

Cabinet. Last evening the *Times* pub

lished a certain number of *private documents*,

and "certain facts" is the cause of the

dissolution. A few interrogatories in

his last were intended to ferret out the

cause from some of the parties; and I

cannot imagine now on answer to

these interrogatories can be made.

I have been thinking to-day, little history might perhaps have a better af

fection; and therefore I will raise the ve

il, and let the world know the truth.

It is submitted to the public judgment

whether it was wise to publish these

documents, and whether it was right to

do so. I do not know.

—

Notwithstanding the affected innocence of Mr. Van Buren, he was the

conspirer of the conspiracy against Mr.

Calhoun; Mr. Crawford; Mr. Forsyth;

Mr. Hamilton; Major Lewis were his

agents; and Major Eaton, Mrs. Eaton,

and Major Barry, his auxiliaries. Mr.

Crawford has never concealed his hos

tility to Mr. Calhoun, and is the only

person who acted in the affair openly

and without any qualification of his sen

timents. Under the guidance of Mr.

Van Buren, General Jackson and the

other agents concerned, intended con

cealment until the aid of Mr. Calhoun

should no longer be necessary to carry

certain nominations in the Senate. At

the instant when the magazine was ready

for explosion, I saw Mr. Calhoun in

the drawing room, as usual unsuspi

cious, animated, gay and social; and

late in the evening on a sofa seated

with the President, apparently absorb

ed in confidential communication. At

the same time I saw Van Buren, Eat

on, Barry, Lewis, and Mrs. Eaton, toe

to toe, forming a whispering coterie by

the fire in the elliptic saloon. All this

after Lewis had made his visit to Ham

ilton of New-York. Mr. Calhoun and his

friends then held the balance of the

Senate, and swayed it for the benefit of

the President's favorites, such as Kendall,

Carroll, Noah, Swartwout, Ogden,

Henshaw, Lewis, and Henry Lee, *cum*

multis aliis, all of whom have recom

pened the good services by proscribing

their benefactors.

The hour for the immolation at

length arrived, when the

AN ADVENTURE.

FROM THE FREDERICKSBURG AREA.

We find the following well-told tale in the Alexandria Gazette.—*It is no fiction;* we have the pleasure of knowing the reminiscent, now a lieutenant in the Navy—and long ago heard the substance of the story.

Manuel Cartucho—A Pirate.

I was one evening in company with several officers of the navy, when the conversation turning upon the then recent trial of Com. Porter, by an easy transition settled upon the transactions of the anti-piratical squadron commanded by that officer in the West Indies. Many incidents and personal adventures growing out of that service were related by several of the company, one of which arrested my attention so forcibly, that my memory has retained the subject of the story distinctly, even after the lapse of several years. An officer, (a youth of about 20 years of age) after a momentary pause in the conversation, began, as nearly as I can recollect, in these words:—

Several of you, doubtless, remember that fierce and indomitable pirate, Manuel Cartucho—captured by Stribbling on one of his boat expeditions. Carr, who left us just at this moment, was present at the fight, and I think told me saved his life. When the boats boarded the piratical schooner, which the pirates had run upon the rocks during the chase on the coast of Cuba, those who were not shot down leaped from the vessel to the rocks, and made their way into the woods under a heavy fire from our seamen. Manuel fought like a lion, and was the last to throw down his arms and take to flight. He had tarried too long, however, to escape. Before he reached the bows of the schooner, an old boatswain's mate was upon him. All hope of escape vanishing, Manuel, as his last rescue in emergency, threw himself on his knees, and with uplifted hands, implored the interposition of the Holy Virgin.—When I first saw them, says C, the old tar was picking his flint with his jack-knife, having apparently just snapped the piece, and proceeded to adjust the firelock with all the indifference imaginable—one extremity to his own brawny shoulder, and the other to the pirate's ear. I got up in time to throw aside the muzzle before it exploded;—another instant, & Manuel would have been saved much of the inconvenience to which he was subsequently subjected. He was the only prisoner we made.

Manuel was conveyed to Thompson's Island, our head quarters, and delivered over to the Commodore, who had occasion to admire the fearless intrepidity & Herculean strength of the pirate.

One fine evening Manuel was bro't upon the top-gallant forecastle of the ship, to breathe the fresh air and cool his irons, when his aquatic predilections entirely overcame his consciousness of present security and ease; and, dashing through the mass of astonished seamen, plunged into a rapid seaward tide, which bore as many greedy sharks within its bosom as "bubbles" on its surface "onward." But he was as it were, a child of the ocean; and the monsters of the deep turned from him as one of their familiars. The pirate had drifted, perhaps, an hundred fathoms from the ship, before a boat was manned and despatched in pursuit.—But Manuel was no drowning rat to catch at straws; he was bound to the Island, its tangled and impenetrable mangroves, for a shelter from the spoiler; he yawned and dipped like a crippled loon duck, as the boat shot up with him. It was vanity, even in a Cuba fisherman who strangles the shark in his own coral depths, to strive with the light cutter of a sloop, that leaves the dolphin in its wake. After a fierce struggle, during which Manuel nearly succeeded in his efforts to capsize the light boat, where he would have drowned the crew like so many puppies; they hauled him by the hair into the gig, where, like the savage wolf taken by the hunter, he crouched without a growl, in sudden expectation of his fate, and was taken on board the ship and more securely ironed.

The prize schooner (the Pilot) a few days after this event, was ordered home for adjudication, and Manuel was sent on board to stand his trial on his arrival at Norfolk, the place of destination. Stribbling commanded the schooner: myself, and Midshipman B. of New-Jersey, were his only officers; for a crew we had ten or a dozen skeleton invalids, worn out by disease, and dismissed the squadron for infirmity. Besides the officers, there were but two able-bodied hands on board. From some cause unaccountable to me, S— ordered Manuel's irons to be knocked off, and suffered him to go at large during the passage home. Nor did he seem undeserving this forbearance, but behaved with propriety, and soon ingratiated himself, & won the pity of every one on board the schooner. He attached himself particularly to me; and night and day, Manuel was, in conjunction with my watch, actively engaged in the duties of the vessel. He often sought an opportunity of conversing with me on my hourly mid-watch, when the helmsman was napping on the tiller, dreaming, perhaps, of sailing on whole oceans of "Jannica," and all on board buried in profound sleep; at these moments he would bewail the untimely end to which he was speedily approaching—protest his innocence of

crime—and endeavor to awaken my sympathy in his behalf, weeping like an infant. He was under the impression that we had been sent to sea to punish him for his crimes, and that a hard-featured old boatswain's mate on board was to be his executioner: he lived in daily expectation that the next sun would witness his execution; and it seems that he had prepared for the event.

We made Cape Henry light the morning of the tenth day, and having a fine easterly breeze, we were made happy with the promise of the pilot of reaching Norfolk before the setting of the sun. The gale "freshened as the day was done," and already the town of Norfolk began to appear amidst the haze of the evening, as we rounded Craney Island. The pilot was a lad, and this was his first essay in his art. He became confused as the soundings suddenly shoaled, and packed us at high water on the shoal at Craney Island.—We labored hard until the moon was high in air, and the tide had considerably fallen, when, abandoning all hopes of getting off until the vessel was disburthened of her stores, (about a hundred bags of coffee,) we thought of going to sleep off the fatigues of a hard day's work. It was then I thought of our prisoner, and observed to S. as he went below, that as our little cockle shell of a boat was out, we had better secure the pirate. He told me to do so. I called Manuel to me, and at the same time told the boatswain's mate to go below and get his irons. The pirate understood me, and heard the rattling of the irons as they were dragged out below. He thought that at last his time was come, and that these were the preparations for his execution. He became restive—muttered, and mingled his prayers of mercy with horrible imprecations. I told one near me to bring my pistols. He planted his fine form, like a bronze statue, upon the deck—threw up his outstretched arms to heaven, and, as the moonbeams played about his dark and rugged countenance, his black eye glowed like the living coal. He struck such terror into the souls of our dastard crew, that they quailed and blanched before his glance like stricken deer. I ordered them to seize him. One bolder than the rest, raised an axe to strike him down. Manuel caught it as it fell, and, wrenching from the seaman's grasp the axe, poised it a moment in the air, smiled in bitter scorn upon the astonished circle as they shrank before him, and hurled it into the sea. The tiger springs not from his lair so suddenly as Manuel leaped upon me, seizing me by the throat. Another bound, and he was "many fathoms deep into the sea." My messmate B. had overheard the noise, and, although undressed, rushed on deck to see the cause. He was just in time to throw his arms around my body, as Manuel, with me in his giant grasp, leapt overboard. My clothes gave way, and the robber went alone! Stirred to fury by the spirit-moving scene, I sprang into our little boat, closely followed by my messmate, and, without time for thought, pushed off in pursuit of Manuel. We should have shot him from deck—it was now too late, though hailed to give room to do so. We were close upon him—as we shot up with him, B. struck him a stinging blow with the blade of his oar, seized him by the hair, and Manuel, nothing loth, half lugged, half leaped into the boat. He saw his advantage. We were now adrift in the only boat belonging to the schooner—the tide fast carrying us into the broad waters of the bay—the nut-shell of a skiff scarcely large enough to hold us all—and two slight youths to contest its possession and his liberty. He sprang like a madman to the assault—in another instant, we were rolling in the bottom of the boat, locked in each other's arms—in no fraternal embrace, believe me. I shall never cease to recollect the death-like silence of the first fearful moment we struggled for the mastery; and, long after the hand of time had softened the outlines of that night-scene, have I heard the wild shrieks & stifled groans that issued from that lonely boat. The conflict was long and doubtful—not an instant was the close hug in which we were entangled relaxed—there was not room to strike a blow—the pirate had not time to draw a Spanish knife concealed beneath his vest—with hands & teeth fixed on each other's throats, smothered groans and blackened visage spoke its progress. He strove at times to overturn the boat—at others to pitch headlong with us into the sea. An unsuccessful effort to do this, brought my messmate and myself both up on him for the first time. The boat pitched, and he fell heavily across the stern with both upon his breast. He had crushed my right hand in his teeth—my left and both of B's were upon his throat to strangle him—one of the pirate's arms was under us, and our teeth were closely fastened on the other. The pirate was evidently fast giving way—my hand dropped from his relaxed jaws—his face blackened under the pressure of our grip—he soon ceased to breathe—

We now, for the first time, gazed an eye to eyes at no great distance from us—eyes for assistance—streams of a drowning man. We recognized the voice of one of our crew. He had doubtless jumped from the schooner to swim to our aid—and we drifted so fast with the tide, the poor fellow was exhausted, and had lost sight of the boat. What was to be done? The pirate

might be only partially strangled; if left while we were saving the seaman, he might recover and renew the fight. We were already exhausted to the last extremity—a few words passed to this effect between us, and we resolved to rid us of the pirate. We launched his headlong into the sea, and a few bubbles "showed where he was." Taking the seats which had been overthrown in the struggle, (for we had lost our oars at once,) and directed by voices becoming feebler every moment, with great difficulty we paddled to our poor fellows and picked them up. It was, as we had supposed—they had swam to our assistance, but were unable to reach the boat. We were now four in all.—B & myself, entirely overcome, stretched in the bottom of the boat—drifting very quietly into Hampton Roads at midnight, without an oar, sail or rudder. Happily for us, the schooner's signal guns, of which she had fired several, brought a boat full manned from a vessel in the Roads. This was sent in pursuit, and soon came up with us. We reached our schooner about two in the morning, worn out and exhausted with fatigue.

The rest is very easily told. Manuel was not dead when we threw him overboard—the sudden plunge into the water soon revived the almost extinguished vital spark—he revived, and swam ashore, about a mile! He was pursued and taken by a party of U. States' troops two days after, whom he resisted to the last—suffering several shots to be fired before he yielded. I conveyed him to the Norfolk prison, amidst the shouts of assembled multitudes, and delivered the stern villain into the hands of justice. His throat was swollen and his face turgid—he could scarcely articulate, and when questioned by me pointed to his throat. I could have done so too with as much propriety. He was tried by Judge Marshall, condemned, and *pardoned* by President Monroe. Manuel still lives, the terror of honest traders "in the Indies."

SPLENDID SCHEME!

One Prize of \$30,000,
or 10,000,
5,000; 4,000; 3,000, &c.

THE TWELFTH CLASS OF THE UNION CANAL LOTTERY,

WILL BE DRAWN ON Saturday the 18th of June.

54 Number Lottery—8 Drawn Bullets.

SCHEME.

1 prize of \$30,000	25	200
1 10,000	46	100
1 5,000	46	80
1 4,000	46	60
1 3,000	46	50
1 2,452	92	40
5 1,000	92	30
10 800	920	20
10 500	8280	10

Tickets, \$10—Halves, \$5;

Other Shares in proportion.

FOR SALE AT

CLARKSON'S,

Gettysburg, June 7.

Drawn Numbers in Class No. 11,

7 39 39 19 37 53 21 51

JUST RECEIVED,

AND FOR SALE BY

DANIEL COMFORT,

A very Choice Assortment of

Domestic & Foreign

DRY GOODS.

—ALSO—

50 BARRELS of

FRESH SHAD,

HERRING & MACKEREL.

Gettysburg, May 31.

LOOK OUT!

I DO respectfully inform the Public generally, that I have just received

A FRESH SUPPLY OF SEASONABLE

GOODS,

which I offer on pleasing terms for

Cash and Country Produce.

My Stock consists of

British Dry Goods, Domes-

ties, Groceries, Hardware,

Queensware, Shoes, &c.

I have also on hand, a fine supply of

LUMBER.

THOMAS J. COOPER.

Gettysburg, May 21.

M. G. CLARKSON

FOR SALE AT

CLARKSON'S AND TELLASSON'S

MINE OF

HARDWARE,

comprising almost every article in Mis-

sion, from a Mallet up to an Ax.

AT THE GROCERY STORE OF

EDWARD BRITTON.

BASKETS,

Lasts, Shoemakers' Irons,

& LIGHTNING RODS,

With Brass Points.

Gettysburg, May 31.

PRINTING,

Nearly and expeditiously executed at

the Office of the "Adams Sentinel."

TURNPIKE ELECTION.

THE Stockholders in the Gettysburg & Black's Tavern Turnpike Company, will take notice, that an Election will be held at the Court-house in the borough of Gettysburg, on Tuesday the 21st day of June next, for the purpose of choosing One President, Six Managers, One Treasurer, and such other Officers as shall be deemed necessary to conduct the affairs of said Company for the ensuing year. By order,

DAVID WILLS, Sec'y.

May 24. te

(Franklin Repository.)

NO FICTION!

E.P. VENNER & ZIEGLER,

HAVE just returned from the Cities with the most

EXCELLENT ASSORTMENT OF

GOODS,

that has ever been brought to this place, comprising every article of

Dry Goods, Groceries,

Hardware, China, Glass and Queensware.

Lighthouses, Dunsable, Straw and

Gimp Bonnets, & Navarinos,

Sugar, Coffee & Molasses.

LOWER than they can possibly be sold by any other house, (*i.e.*) making a fair profit on the same;

Straw & Palm-leaf Hats,

FOR GENTLEMEN.

They are determined to sell Goods LOWER than they have ever been offered by any House in this place, let others do as they please: therefore, they invite the Public to "LOOK" and then "LEAP" into the Store of DANER & ZIEGLER, where they may rest assured of having good ground to leap upon, and of saving "three-pence"—which is no trifle.

Gettysburg, April 26.

N. B. Persons indebted to me, are

requested to call on M. MCLEAN, Esq. in whose hands I have placed my books, and make immediate settlement. R. T.

BOOTS & SHOE-MAKING.

THE Subscriber respectfully informs the inhabitants of Gettysburg and vicinity, that he has taken the Shop, in West York-street, lately occupied by Mr. ROBERT TAYLOR, and that he is prepared to manufacture

BOOTS & SHOES

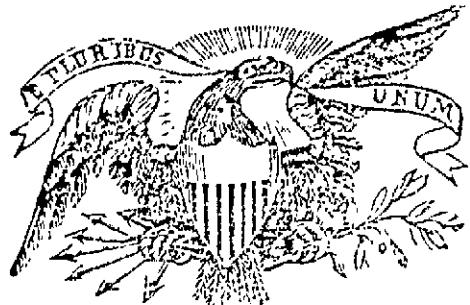
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,

in a neat, workmanlike manner; and that he will constantly keep on hand, a

supply of READY MADE WORK,

which he will warrant to be as good & cheap as can be had in any other Shop in the place.

THE ADAMS SENTINEL.



ADAMS SENTINEL.

Gettysburg, June 21.

The murderer, MARKLEY, is to be executed at Frederick, on Friday next, the 24th inst. before 12 o'clock.

The Governor of this State is at present on a tour of observation along the different lines of Canal in the State. He is accompanied by the Surveyor General and family, Mr. Miller, Senator from Perry, and Mr. Welsh, Editor of the Harrisburg Reporter, and family. He had reached Pittsburg on Thursday week.

The article which we have given in our first page to-day, lifting up the curtain which has hitherto concealed the causes of the dissolution of the Cabinet, is of a very delicate nature; and we should have hesitated to give it place, had not the two great rival papers at the City of Washington, (the Globe and the Telegraph) by their rebutters and sur-rebutters, given a character of credibility to the matter. There appears to be no longer a doubt, that this private matter has given rise to feelings which have distracted the councils of a great nation, and thrown its cabinet into a state eventuating in dissolution.

The National Intelligencer remarks:

"It is with no pleasure—on the contrary, it is with almost unconquerable repugnance—that we introduce into our columns to-day the articles from the belligerent journals of this City, which are the organs of the two divisions of the ruling party in the government.—We have avoided, as long as it was possible, the publication of any thing concerning the grounds of the late explosion in the Cabinet, which had not the sanction of a responsible name. We should have been glad that we could have been permitted to continue the same course of conduct. But, when we find the Official paper here responding to the charges and insinuations of the Ex-Official, we cannot longer withhold these things from our readers, without a disregard of the duty which, as impartial journalists, we owe to them. We beg that it may be understood that in such a controversy we can take no side: we stand aloof from it, not uninterested, but certainly ungratified spectators. It is not that we have any objection to see these hostile parties charging home upon one another, but that the weapons which they employ are degrading and humiliating to the character of the government.—We repeat our regret at the necessity of inserting these things, forced upon us by their having assumed an official shape. Why have the friends of the President suffered the Official paper to go into the matter at all?"

The steamboat Philadelphia, from Baltimore, struck a snag about 15 miles below Fredericksburg, Va. on the 10th inst. which penetrated her bottom—and she sunk in a short time to the water's edge. The passengers and cargo were saved.

The seat of justice for the new county of Juniata, has been fixed at Mifflintown.

Fayetteville Sufferers.—Public sympathy appears to be strongly awakened throughout all parts of the Union, in behalf of the sufferers at Fayetteville. The last Boston papers bring us an account of a meeting held at Faneuil Hall in that City, which is well worthy of notice for the liberality evinced on the occasion. H. G. Otis, the Mayor, presided; and, in stating the objects of the meeting, made a warm appeal to the charitable feelings of the citizens. He passed a high eulogium on the character of the people of North-Carolina, & painted the appalling desolation which in a few hours had prostrated the dwellings of five or six thousand fellow-beings, and by which a whole city was levelled to the ground. "While the Angel of destruction," said he, "had passed with such an unsparing and ruthless hand over a sister city, the people of our own town are, and have been, enjoying an abundant measure of prosperity. Let us then extend some portion of our ample means to those who, at present, have no shelter for their heads—where 'Rachel mourns for her children' because they have no bread."

The Hon. Daniel Webster also addressed the meeting in the same strain, and alluded to the present situation of the inhabitants of Fayetteville, without houses or homes, in the midst of a thinly populated country, there not being a village within twenty-five miles of them, large enough to supply them with shelter or food. He moved a series of resolutions which were adopted, expressive of the sympathy of the meeting, and nominating a committee to carry its objects into effect, by means of a general contribution from the inhabitants.

How well and promptly the Committee, of which Mr. Webster was Chairman, set about the good work, may be

seen from the following paragraph, taken from the Boston Sentinel:

"We learn that those of the above committee, who were present in the Hall, remained after the meeting was dissolved, and, on their own responsibility, to meet the pressing claims of the sufferers, resolved to forward, by last night's mail, Two Thousand Dollars, as an earnest, in advance, of the intended exertions of the Committee, and of the people, generally, of Boston."

Nat. Journal.

Eight thousand dollars in cash, and a few cases of clothing, have been already forwarded from Philadelphia. Four thousand dollars were collected in one ward in N. York. Two thousand dollars were forwarded from Baltimore in anticipation of the collection.

The London Morning Chronicle, of the 14th ult. remarks that the retrograde movement of the Russian commander-in-chief must have been dictated by a great necessity, as he has left every where an immense *materiel* behind; and that paper adds—

"As the country through which the Russians are retrograding is open, and the Polish cavalry is excellent, we may lay our account with few Russians escaping them. Letters from Memel announce the force of the insurgents to be again increased at Polangen. The prospects of the Poles are now exceedingly bright."

Another and able London editor, friendly to the Polish cause, holds this language—

"On the whole, we think that the situation of the Poles is much more favorable than we could have hoped, when we consider the force and the resources which are opposed to them; but there is no doubt, notwithstanding all we have heard to the contrary, that the war against them is extremely popular in Russia, and that if it is continued they must be finally overwhelmed.—The appearance of the cholera morbus among them accelerates this catastrophe, because it necessarily deprives them of that assistance which they have hitherto received from neutral powers, without any breach of their neutrality; and we cannot, therefore, avoid expressing our regret and surprise, that amidst all the sympathy, and even encouragement which is offered to the Poles in the recorded expressions of the members of almost every government in Europe, no hand has hitherto been held up to assist them, or to avert the blow which seems every day to threaten their destruction. Surely the affairs of Poland are as legitimate an object of national interference as those of Greece or Belgium."

Some disturbances occurred in Paris, in the second week of last month; but all was quiet there on the 15th. The government, through the Moniteur, expressed its resolution to put down the spirit of riot.

BALTIMORE, June 17.
TRAVELLING ON THE RAIL ROAD EXTENDED.

The first track on the 2d Division of the Baltimore and Ohio Rail Road was completed on Wednesday last, except a small portion of the horse path which will be finished this day and ready for travel.

This Division extends from Elliott's Mills to the fork of Patapsco, a distance of thirteen miles, and persons disposed to travel on the Rail Road may now extend their ride to the distance of twenty-six miles from Baltimore. The construction of the other track on the 2d Division is rapidly progressing and will probably be completed early in October. The rails of both these tracks, except on a few embankments, are of granite; great quantities of which are found near the line of the Rail Road of excellent quality.

Education of the People.—In no fewer than a hundred and nine cities and towns in France, institutions have already been, or are about to be, established, at the public expense, for the instruction, by able professors, of a portion of the industrious classes of the people, in the geometrical and mechanical knowledge applicable to the useful arts. The number of pupils is estimated at between four and five thousand. Such efforts are worthy of a great nation.

The Quebec Mercury mentions that, not many days ago, one of the steam-boats (St. Lawrence) left the wharf so overloaded with passengers, that she had proceeded only a short distance when it was found that the water was entering the windows and port holes; fortunately she was enabled to recede to the wharf before any serious accident took place. But had the state of the boat not been observed, till it had passed the Richelieu, or had she been caught in Lake St. Peter, or indeed in any part of the river in a moderate swell, an enormous loss of human lives must have been the consequence.

The following anecdote, related last winter by a Western member of Congress, as expressive of his feelings in reference to the controversy between General Jackson and Mr. Calhoun, may be applied, with more propriety I think, to the war now raging between their retainers, the official and *ex-official* organs of our beautiful Administration.

Nat. Int.

It is known to all who are acquainted with the early history of Kentucky, that the first emigrants settled in small

squads, like the first settlements in all other frontier countries, for mutual defense. The order was, whenever an alarm was given, all were to run to that place. Early one morning the shouts and cries of a female were heard—all ran to the spot. When they arrived they saw a bear and a man engaged in combat. They had it hip and thigh, up and down, over and under, and the man's wife standing by, and hallooing "fair play! fair play!" The company ran up and insisted on parting them. The woman said—"no—no—let them fight! for it is the first fight I ever saw, that I did not care which whipped."

New Article for Exportation.—Daniels, the witty editor of the Camden (S. C.) Journal, recommends that the New-Yorkers should ship to the Poles a cargo of semivowels, to be distributed equally among the general officers, so that the friends of a free government may be able to pronounce their names, without dislocating the jaw-bone.

A man named David Phillips hung himself a short time since at Chertsea, with a handkerchief. He was however discovered and cut down, and is likely to recover. Phillips' father made his appearance as a man was about to release him from his dangerous situation, and running up the garden, called out to the latter, "Don't cut the handkerchief, it's nearly a new one."

We understand the private disclosures made by Jeffers, alias Gibbs, the Pirate, with regard to his confederates, were communicated to the President of the United States some time since by two of the individuals to whom they were made, being advised by several respectable gentlemen to proceed to Washington for that purpose.—*Daily Courier.*

Capt. Crocker.—The New-York Mercantile Advertiser says—"This venerable Captain arrived in the Packet ship Pacific, from Liverpool, on Tuesday morning, which completed his *one hundred and sixtieth* passage across the Atlantic. Capt. Crocker has been a commander since the year 1792, and, with one exception, never had occasion to call upon the underwriters for loss or damages sustained at sea to vessels under his command. The case embraced in the exception was, in the ship Otis, of New-York, lying in the Downs on 17th Feb. 1807, when nearly one hundred vessels were either lost or injured, the Otis also sustained considerable damage. For Captain Crocker's exertions on that occasion, in saving his ship and cargo from total wreck, the underwriters at Lloyd's presented him with five hundred guineas, and a piece of plate valued at fifty guineas. In the long series of years, during which Capt. Crocker has been at sea, he has traded only to Europe—but he has been in almost every port in that Continent. He has saved the lives of thirty-two persons by receiving them from wrecks.

Some Eastern paper tells a good story, illustrating the effects of the American System. A farmer had learnt from the free trade advocates, that the tariff lays a duty of 25 per cent. on leather, and that the consumer pays the duty. Straight he goes to his shoemaker, determined to be imposed on no longer, and demands the price of his shoes.—Being informed of this, he tells him, now you get out of me 25 per cent. duty, which you put in your pocket: throw off this, and I'll take your shoes. "Well, you will pay in produce, I suppose, as usual." "Yes, my wife has sent you some cheese, which she says I must get ten cents a pound for." "Well, turn about is fair play; and if I deduct the duty from the shoes, you will deduct the duty from your cheese." "Oh! of course, this would be right." "Well, the price of the shoes is twelve shillings, and you say the duty is 25 per cent.; this deducted will leave the shoes only nine shillings. How much cheese have you?" "Twenty pounds, which comes to just two dollars." "Well, but neighbor, you know by the tariff the duty on imported cheese is nine cents, which deducted, leaves twenty cents for your cheese; and this, taken from the price of my shoes with the duty thrown off, will leave you ninety-two cents in my debt." Thus the poor farmer, for the first time in his life, learned, that it was by the protection of the tariff only, that he was enabled to sell his butter and cheese; and thus it is that by protection and the supporting each other, that we all live. If the farmer as well as the manufacturer were not protected by the tariff, the produce of his farm would be but poor and profitless, he would sink money on the very grain he raises.—*Monmouth Evening.*

The Rochester Republican states that 5,214 acres of wheat were cut last year in Monroe County, N. York. This, it may be observed, is the product of one county, and if taken at 20 bushels to the acre, and the average price of \$1 per bushel, the return for wheat alone must exceed \$1,000,000.

The total amount of tolls collected on the New-York State Canal for the month of May, is *two hundred & twenty thousand four hundred and forty-one dollars*. This is fifty-two thousand two hundred and sixteen dollars more than was collected in the same month last year.

EFFECT OF STEAM COACHES.

Under this head, a late English periodical observes:—"The man who started the first steam carriage was the greatest benefactor to the cause of humanity the world ever had. Nothing could so successfully produce such complete mitigation, or rather abolition of animal suffering, as the substitution of locomotive machinery for the inhuman, merciless treatment of horses in stage coaches." In a political point of view, too, the writer views the subject as one of vast importance. We have, says he, a superabundant population, with a limited territory; while each horse requires a greater quantity of land than would be sufficient to support a man! How extensive, then, will be the beneficial effects of withdrawing

two-thirds of the horses, and appropriating the land required for them, to the raising of cattle, and to agricultural purposes. The Liverpool and Manchester steam coaches have driven fourteen horse coaches off the road already.

Each of these coaches employed

twelve horses, there being three stages, and a change of four horses each

stage—the total number of horses em-

ployed was therefore 168. Each horse,

it is calculated, consumes on an aver-

age in pasturage, hay, corn, &c. annual-

ly, the produce of one acre and a half.

The whole number would thus con-

sume the produce of 252 acres. Now, sup-

pose "every man had his acre" upon

which to rear his family, (which some

politicians have deemed sufficient) the

maintenance of 252 families is gained

to the country by these steam coaches!

Taking the average number in a fami-

ly at six, it will be seen, that the sub-

sistence of 1512 individuals is thus ob-

tained.

Extract of a letter from a gentleman at St. Louis, to a friend, dated May 30th.

"We are about to have a brush with the Indians; the wandering band, as they are called, which consists of the disaffected part of the Fox and Sauk, (old) tribes, who inhabit the country on the west side of the Mississippi, about 300 miles above this—they have taken possession of some lands at Rock Island, in Illinois—the band is small, but will fight. I think they will be removed without much difficulty. Six hundred mounted volunteers are called on from that state, and six companies of U. States troops are ordered up from Jefferson barracks, (8 miles below this)—they are up to day."

Note for Note—Laporte, the manager of the English Opera House, has engaged Paganini, the celebrated violinist, for the trifling sum of £600 per night! The musician draws a long bow to some purpose—semibreves sold at nearly a pound a piece!

One of the Miseries of Life.—To be walking behind a man smoking a rank cigar, the wind blowing each puff directly down your throat, and the man vigilantly thwarting every effort you make to pass him.

Another Misery.—To have a presumptuous fellow, with a foul mouth, approach you so close in front, with his foul breath, when talking to you, as to make you sick.

Another Misery.—Having anticipated the gratification of feasting your fancy, and relieving a mind harassed by your perplexing Editorial duties, by the perusal of an interesting periodical just received, to discover, that some good-natured friend had carried it off.

Baltimore Prices Current.

From the Patriot of Saturday last.

Flour,	4 50	Rye,	67
Wheat,	1 01	Whiskey,	33
Corn,	65	Apple Brandy,	37
Oats,	31	Plaster,	3 75

Flour,	4 50	Rye,	67
Wheat,	1 01	Whiskey,	33
Corn,	65	Apple Brandy,	37
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THE ADAMS SENTINEL.

DAILY POLITICAL NEWS.

New York, June 14.

By the packet ship Pacific, arrived this day, we have London papers to the 16th, and Liverpool to the 16th May.

IMPORTANT FROM POLAND.

"God prospers the right!" The invaders of the gallant Poles have again advanced, and again been repulsed, and the "Balkan-Passer" is at length passing backwards towards his own country. The following is a despatch from the Polish commander, enclosed in a letter from Warsaw, of May 2d.

Extract of a letter, dated

WARSAW, May 2.

We have had the Polish army again at Milosna two miles distant from Warsaw. The following is a despatch from Gen. Skrzyniecki:

"Gen. Diebitsch had concentrated all his forces, and, in person, at the head of his advanced guard, attacked on the 23d our rear guard near Kurew.—

Col. Dembinaki commanded the Polish

troops in a battle of several hours, a-

gainst the enemy's overwhelming force who had 18 pieces of cannon whilst the

Poles had only 8 pieces. The Russian

Field Marshal endeavored to surround

the Polish right wing with his main

army. According to the plan formed

by Skrzyniecki in the commencement

of the campaign, he did not intend giving

battle to the overwhelming force of

the Russians in that part of the country,

which, it appears, is not advantageous;

consequently he gave orders to the

troops to retreat to Kostrzya, a retreat

which was effected. Gen. Gielgud and

part of Gen. Skrzyniecki's corps formed

a reserve guard at Minsk, which was

attacked the following morning at

11 o'clock. The enemy presented a

great mass of infantry and cavalry, as

well as a numerous artillery, but all his

attacks were repulsed, after a battle of

several hours, which did all honor to

Gen. Gielgud. Our loss was 3 officers,

86 subalterns and privates, killed; and

8 officers, and 184 subalterns and pri-

vates wounded. The enemy's loss, the

General says, was far greater, from the

well-directed fire of the Polish artille-

ry. The General then mentions that

he intended to have fought a battle at

Dene, if the enemy had offered it, which seemed to be his intention, as his

movements were not to be accounted

for on any other supposition; yet, in

the night of the 29th, the enemy began

to retreat, followed by our vanguard,

which took many prisoners. In the

night of the 30th, Lieut. Sierawski,

with 30 chasseurs, surprised and at-

tacked the camp of a whole regiment

of Cossacks, some of whom were killed,

some made prisoners, and the remain-

der dispersed in the forests. The de-

partments sent into the forests continu-

ally bring in prisoners of the dispersed

brigade.

(Signed) SKRZYNECKI.

You may depend upon this informa-

tion, as Skrzyniecki never exaggerates,

but keeps all his plans secret. It is

said that he made a feigned retreat, &

wished to bring the Russians to War-

swaw again, being a good position for a

battle; but Diebitsch thought it better

to follow him, and has now retreated

faster than he advanced. It is believed

that he wishes to get over the Bug a-

gain; but if he does, the Poles will at-

tend him, they are now following him

up.

By another despatch from the Polish

General, it appears that the defeat of

Gen. Sierawski mentioned in our last

was more disastrous to the Poles than

had been supposed. The Polish loss

is allowed by themselves to have been

2000 men—but many of them, it is be-

lieved, were only dispersed in the

woods, or among the villages.

It was reported at Warsaw on the

1st of May, that the Russians had re-

treated from Siedlec, and left there 10,-

000 sick. The latest accounts say that

Col. Lewinski, who commands a sepa-

rate detachment, has made himself

master of Ocholanka, and totally de-

feated the corps of Gen. Sacken. Die-

bitsch is retreating with his whole ar-

my to the Bug, over which river he

has thrown bridges.

The Warsaw Courier says, "All the

accounts received in Warsaw agree

that the Russian army is retreating at

all points."

The London Courier of the 14th,

states that authentic accounts of the

retreat of the Russian army had been

received.

The motives assigned by Gen. Die-

bitsch are; the want of provisions, and

the destitute state of the country which

he had invaded; but we are enabled to

state positively that the cholera mor-

bus was making frightful ravages in

the army, which can no longer contend

against the Poles, who were compara-

tively suffering little from disease.

Brody, April 21.—The terror that

prevails among the Russians is beyond

description, and in our town, and

besides carriages loaded with the pri-

uate effects of the civil officers, 450

waggons laden with feathers and wax,

have arrived here. The Russian eagles

on the frontiers have been every where

taken down and broken to pieces, and

the Polish eagle set up instead. Many

Russians have concealed themselves in

our forests, near Radziwillow; on the

other hand, detachments of our hussars

and infantry have been ordered thither.

Brody is in motion—the victory of

The Poles has caused extraordinary joy.

The wounded Polish soldiers are kind-

kal there is an hospital for wounded Poles.

During the few days' fighting, the young Narischkin, the natural son of the late Emperor Alexander, was made prisoner. The general-in-chief of the Polish army, upon the requisition of Field-Marshal Diebitsch, has consented to exchange him, but solely upon the condition of receiving back the martyr of the good cause, Col. Severin Krzyzanowski, whom the Russians still retain in prison, contrary to the law of nations, and of all our constitutional guarantees.—*Messenger Poloniae*, May 2.

The Prussian State Gazette, the German organ of the Russians, says :

"The attack on Gen. Gielgud's division near Minsk, proved particularly disastrous to the Russians; not less so to the unfortunate inhabitants, nearly the whole of the town having been burnt down.

The RUSSIAN account of the advance of their troops; and subsequent retreat, concludes as follows:

"As the army of the rebels has everywhere shown but little inclination to accept the battle which was offered to it; and the whole country, in which the Russian army is now, has already been the theatre of war, and is so entirely exhausted, that even a little straw is scarcely to be had, the Russian army will return to its former positions, and in the sequel, when its subsistence has been secured for a long time, will find means to compel the rebels to a battle which will decide the fate of their country. The advance of the Russian army must have convinced the Poles, that their advantages obtained in the beginning of this month are not so decisive as the enthusiastic reports of their Journals represented them."

The Hull paper, of May 7, says:—

"Capt. Grenow, of the brig Sceptre, arrived here yesterday from Memel—

He reports that yesterday fortnight he

was an eye-witness to a most severe contest, about 4 miles from the place, between a portion of the Russian army, attended by 1800 Cossacks, and the Lithuanian peasantry armed with muskets, scythes, and other offensive weapons. Capt. Grenow states the battle to have been sanguinary. It ended in the complete defeat of the Russians. An extensive forest protected the peasantry, who, he states, fought most bravely, and did great execution with their scythes."

Defeat and flight of Dwernicki.

The London Times of the 16th publishes a postscript dated at 4 o'clock in the morning, announcing the receipt by an express from Paris of the papers of the preceding day viz: the 15th. These are the latest advices. The defeat of Dwernicki, and his retreat into Austria, and the surrender of his troops, is confirmed, as follows:

Letters from Vienna, of the 6th instant, confirm the accounts of the disaster of General Dwernicki's corps, which was endeavoring to operate by a desperate *coup de main* in Volhynia. This gallant officer, who was left exposed after General Sierawski's defeat to the combined attacks of the Russian Generals Rudiger and Roth, had no alternative on the night of the 30th ult. on 1st inst. but to take refuge in Austrian Galicia, at Klebanowka, near Zharasz, whither he was pursued by the Russians, until a squadron of Austrian hussars interposed between the combatants, and enforced the neutrality of their province. The Russians are compelled to give France the satisfaction and indemnities she requires. This will sufficiently explain the suspension of the

squadrons, which have still their accounts to settle with him, and which are hovering about the mouth of the Tagus. With respect to ourselves, this victory can excite no exultation, for there is no honor in triumphing over a coward; but it necessarily provokes feelings of surprise, indignation, and disgust, that an abominable rule, which is shaken thus easily, should be suffered, by the tortuous policies of any Administration, to acquire such a consistency as that of Don Miguel has done.

It would also appear that Miguel had complied with the demands of the French Government. The Messenger des Chambers, of the 17th, says—

The Finisterre Journal of Brest contains the following article:—"We learn from a source which may be deemed authentic, that Don Miguel has agreed to give France the satisfaction and indemnities she requires. This will

sufficiently explain the suspension of the

levy of marines ordered by the Minister of the Naval Department, and prove to that Government that France shall be respected and obeyed every time she assumes an attitude worthy of herself.

of the amount of ducats which he has remitted to his captive comrade.

All is quiet at this moment in Paris; and the city is not, it seems, to be exposed to another row, until the anniversary of the bastilles in July. If the lovers of disorder should bona fide execute this three months' truce, it will be a longer space of tranquillity than they have allowed the inhabitants during the last year.

PORTUGAL.

Miguel has exhibited his utter folly and imbecility, as was necessarily expected. An English squadron appeared off the Tagus on the 26th. On the

day preceding, the English Consul General received despatches by a steamer, upon which he acted immediately, demanding on behalf of his government, that the Judge Conservator at Oporto, Caniceiro, and Sa, should be dismissed, and the one elected by the resident British merchants recognized, and the recognition officially published in the Lisbon Gazette; that the Captain of the Diana frigate, who detained the

St. Helens Packet off Tercera, should be dismissed; that several magistrates who have violated the rights of British subjects, should be dismissed; and others reprimanded; that several soldiers

should be punished, and their officers dismissed, for the same cause; and that compensation should be made for various extortions at the custom-house, and also a large amount in the nature of vindictive damages for unlawful arrests and detentions.

The Consul was instructed that the demands admitted of no modification or negotiation. All these demands, humiliating as they

must have been to the arrogant but helpless tyrant, were speedily complied with; and annunciations of the dismissal of the officers complained of, appeared in his official Gazette on the 4th of May. He had been allowed exactly

ten days for consideration. The Morning Herald says:

"At the first summons his dastard-spirit sunk within him; all the efforts

of Count Bastos, a Minister of his guilty

pleasures, and the empty parade of a few additional guns upon the Castle of

THE ADAMS SENTINEL.

seen from the following paragraph, taken from the Boston Sentinel:

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The first track on the 2d Division of the Baltimore and Ohio Rail Road was completed on Wednesday last, except a small portion of the horse path which will be finished this day and ready for travel.

This Division extends from Ellington's Mills to the fork of Parapsco, a distance of thirteen miles, and persons disposed to travel on the Rail Road may now extend their ride to the distance of twenty-six miles from Baltimore. The construction of the other track on the 2d Division is rapidly progressing and will probably be completed early in October. The rails of both these tracks, except on a few embankments, are of granite; great quantities of which are found near the line of the Rail Road of excellent quality.

Education of the People.—In no fewer than a hundred and nine cities and towns in France, institutions have already been, or are about to be, established, at the public expense, for the instruction, by able professors, of a portion of the industrious classes of the people, in the geometrical and mechanical knowledge applicable to the useful arts. The number of pupils is estimated at between four and five thousand. Such efforts are worthy of a great nation.

The Quebec Mercury mentions that, not many days ago, one of the steam-boats (St. Lawrence) left the wharf so overloaded with passengers, that she had proceeded only a short distance when it was found that the water was entering the windows and port holes; fortunately she was enabled to regain the wharf before any serious accident took place. But had the state of the boat not been observed, till it had passed the Richelieu, or had she been caught in Lake St. Peter, or indeed in any part of the river in a moderate wind, the enormous loss of human lives must have been the consequence.

The following anecdote, related last winter by a Western member of Congress, as expressive of his feelings in reference to the controversy between General JACKSON and Mr. CALHOUN, may be applied, with more propriety I think, to the war now raging between their retainers, the official and ex-official organs of our beautiful Administration.

"It is known to all who are acquainted with the early history of Kentucky, that the first emigrants settled in small

squads, like the first settlements in all other frontier countries, for mutual defense. The order was, whenever an alarm was given, all were to run to that place. Early one morning the shouts and cries of a female were heard—all ran to the spot. When they arrived they saw a bear and a man engaged in combat. They had it hip and thigh, up and down, over and under, and the man's wife standing by, and hallooing "fair play! fair play!" The company ran up and insisted on parting them.—The woman said—"no—no—let them fight! for it is the first fight I ever saw, that I did not care which whipped."

New Article for Exportation.—Daniels, the witty editor of the Camden (S. C.) Journal, recommends that the New-Yorkers should ship to the Poles a cargo of semivowels, to be distributed equally among the general officers, so that the friends of a free government may be able to pronounce their names, without dislocating the jaw-bone.

A man named David Phillips hung himself a short time since at Chertsea, with a handkerchief. He was however discovered and cut down, and is likely to recover. Phillips, however, made his appearance as a man was about to release him from his dangerous situation, and running up the garden, called out to the latter, "Don't cut the handkerchief, it's nearly a new one."

We understand the private disclosures made by Jeffers, alias Gibbs, the pirate, with regard to his confederates, were communicated to the President of the United States some time since by two of the individuals to whom they were made, being advised by several respectable gentlemen to proceed to Washington for that purpose. —*Daily Courier.*

Capt. Crocker.—The New-York Mercantile Advertiser says—"This venerable Captain arrived in the Packet ship Pacific, from Liverpool, on Tuesday morning, which completed his one hundred and sixtieth passage across the Atlantic. Capt. Crocker has been a commander since the year 1792, and, with one exception, never had occasion to call upon the underwriters for loss or damages sustained at sea to vessels under his command. The case embraced in the exception was, in the ship Otis, of New-York, lying in the Downs on 17th Feb., 1807, when nearly one hundred vessels were either lost or injured, the Otis also sustained considerable damage. For Captain Crocker's exertions on that occasion, in saving his ship, and cargo from total wreck, the underwriters at Lloyd's presented him with five hundred guineas, and a piece of plate valued at fifty guineas. In the long series of years, during which Capt. Crocker has been at sea, he has traded only to Europe—but he has been in almost every port in that Continent. He has saved the lives of thirty-two persons by receiving them from wrecks.

Note for Note.—Laporte, the manager of the English Opera House, has engaged Paganini, the celebrated violinist, for the trifling sum of £600 per night! The musician draws a long bow to some purpose—semibreves sold at nearly a pound a piece!

One of the Miseries of Life.—To be walking behind a man smoking a rank

segar, the wind blowing each puff directly down your throat, and the man

vigilantly thwarting every effort you

make to pass him.

Another Misery.—To have a presumptuous fellow, with a foul mouth, ap-

proach you so close in front, with his

foul breath, when talking to you, as to

make you sick.

Another Misery.—Having anticipated the gratification of feasting your fancy, and relieving a mind harassed by your perplexing editorial duties, by the per-

usal of an interesting periodical just

received, to discover, that some good-

natured friend had carried it off.

Baltimore Prices Current.

From the Patriot of Saturday last.

EFFECT OF STEAM COACHES.

Under this head, a late English periodical observes:—"The man who started the first steam carriage was the greatest benefactor to the cause of humanity the world ever had. Nothing could so successfully produce such complete mitigation, or rather abolition, of animal suffering, as the substitution of locomotive machinery for the inhuman, merciless treatment of horses in stage coaches." In a political point of view, too, the writer views the subject as one of vast importance. We have, says he, a superabundant population, with a limited territory; while

each horse requires a greater quantity of land than would be sufficient to support a man! How extensive, then, will be the beneficial effects of withdrawing two-thirds of the horses, and appropriating the land required for them, to the raising of cattle, and to agricultural purposes. The Liverpool and Manchester steam coaches have driven fourteen horse coaches off the road already. Each of these coaches employed twelve horses, there being three stages, and a change of four horses each stage—the total number of horses employed was therefore 168. Each horse, it is calculated, consumes on an average in pasture, hay, corn, &c. annually, the produce of one acre and a half. The whole number would thus consume the produce of 252 acres. Now, suppose "every man had his acre" upon which to rear his family, (which some politicians have deemed sufficient) the maintenance of 252 families is gained to the country by these steam coaches!

Taking the average number in a family at six, it will be seen, that the subsistence of 1512 individuals is thus obtained.

Extract of a letter from a gentleman at St. Louis to a friend, dated May 30th.

"We are about to have a brush with the Indians; the wandering band, as they are called, which consists of the disaffected part of the Fox and Saux, (old) tribes, who inhabit the country on the west side of the Mississippi, about 300 miles above this—they have taken possession of some lands at Rock Island, in Illinois—the band is small, but will fight. I think they will be removed without much difficulty. Six hundred mounted volunteers are called on from that state, and six companies of U. S. troops are ordered up from Jefferson barracks, (8 miles below this)—they are up to day."

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usal of an interesting periodical just

received, to discover, that some good-

natured friend had carried it off.

Baltimore Prices Current.

From the Patriot of Saturday last.

TRY YOUR LUCK!

Tickets only 5 Dollars!

THE THIRTEENTH CLASS OF THE UNION CANAL LOTTERY,

WILL BE DRAWN ON

Saturday, the 2d of July.

60 Number Lottery—9 Drawn Ballots.

SCHEME.

1 prize of \$20,000	33	100
10,000	51	50
2,500	51	40
1,500	51	30
1,000	102	25
500	102	20
400	1479	10
300	11475	5
200		

Tickets, \$5, Halves, \$2 50,

Other Shares in proportion.

FOR SALE AT

CLARKSON'S.

Gettysburg, June 21.

Drawn Numbers in Class No. 12,

51 43 52 49 24 25 7 27

LAST NOTICE.

THOSE persons indebted to the Estate of JOHN SHEET, late of the borough of Gettysburg, dec'd, are hereby notified, that unless their accounts are discharged before the 16th of July next, it shall be under the disagreeable necessity of instituting suits for the recovery of the same.

J. SANDERS, Adm'r.

June 21.

FOURTH OF JULY.

Gettysburg Guards!

YOU will parade at your usual place, on Monday the 4th of July next, at 11 o'clock, a.m. with arms and accoutrements in complete order, each member provided with 10 rounds of blank cartridges.

By order, G. ARMOR, Q. S.

Those citizens who may feel disposed to dine with the Guards, are requested to hand in their names to either of the Committee.

John Clegg,
James Persey,
George Wampler,
D. C. Kitzmiller,
Samuel Gilbert.

June 21.

Gettysburg Gymnasium.

THIS Institution, after having overcome the difficulties which always attend the commencement of unendowed literary establishments, has at length been placed upon a firm foundation.

All the branches of knowledge which are usually taught in similar Institutions, are here attended to:

Latin, Greek, German, Roman and Grecian Antiquities, Moral and Natural Philosophy, Chemistry with Experiments, Rhetoric, Modern & Ancient Geography with the use of the Globes, English Grammar, Arithmetic, Algebra, Elements of Geometry, Surveying, Mensuration, Plane and Spherical Trigonometry, Conic Sections, Differential and Integral Calculus or Fluxions, Astronomy, Philosophy of the Mind, Composition and Declamation, and Biblical Exercises on the Lord's day.

This Institution is under the immediate direction of Mr. M. JACOBS and the Rev. H. L. BAUGHER. The strictest attention is bestowed upon the morals of the pupils. Parents from a distance can, with the utmost confidence, entrust their children to the guardianship of this Institution. They may live, if desired, in the same family with either of the Teachers, who will pledge themselves to exercise over them a parental care. The location is

remarkably healthy, and very convenient with reference to Baltimore, Philadelphia, or the District of Columbia. They may live, if desired, in the same family with either of the Teachers, who will pledge themselves to exercise over them a parental care. The location is

remarkably healthy, and very convenient with reference to Baltimore, Philadelphia, or the District of Columbia. The year is divided into two sessions, ending on the last Wednesday of April and September, and succeeded each by a vacation of four weeks. Besides the public examinations at the close of each session, private examinations are held quarterly. A semi-annual report of the conduct, industry, and scholarship of each student will be sent to parents and guardians.

Price of tuition for Summer Session \$10—Winter \$14. The necessary expenses, including boarding, room-rent, washing and tuition, need not be more than from \$100 to \$110 annually.

Reference may be made to Professors S. S. Schmucker and E. L. Hazelius, Gettysburg, Pa.; Professor H. Vethake, Princeton, N. J.; Rev. C. P. Krauth, Rev. C. Demme, and Robert Ralston, Esq. Philadelphia; Rev. Dr. Kurtz, Rev. J. G. Morris and Professor Miller, Baltimore; Rev. Dr. Schmucker, York, Pa.; Hon. H. A. Muhlenburg, Reading, Pa.; Rev. Mr. Ernst, Lebanon, Pa.; Rev. B. Kurtz, Hagerstown, Md.; Rev. D. F. Schaeffer, Frederick,

Md.; June 21.

THE LAWS

PASSED at the last session of the Legislature of Pennsylvania, have been received at this Office, and are ready for delivery.

GEO. WELSH, Prothonotary's Office, Adams County, June 14.

CAST paid for Linen and Cotton CRAGS at this Office.

June 21.

THE ADAMS SENTINEL.

THE ADAMS SENTINEL.

LATE FOREIGN NEWS.

New-York, June 14.

By the packet ship Pacific, arrived this day, we have London papers to the 16th, and Liverpool to the 17th May.

IMPORTANT FROM POLAND.

"God prospers the right!" The invaders of the gallant Poles have again advanced, and again been repulsed, and the "Balkan-Passer" is at length passing backwards towards his own country. The following is a despatch from the Polish commander, enclosed in a letter from Warsaw, of May 2d.

Extract of a letter, dated

WARSAW, May 2.

We have had the Polish army again at Milosna two miles distant from Warsaw. The following is a despatch from Gen. Skrzyniecki:

"Gen. Diebitsch had concentrated all his forces, and, in person, at the head of his advanced guard, attacked on the 25th our rear guard near Kuflew.—Col. Dembinaki commanded the Polish troops in a battle of several hours, against the enemy's overwhelming force who had 18 pieces of cannon whilst the Poles had only 4 pieces. The Russian Field Marshal endeavored to surround the Polish right wing with his main army. According to the plan formed by Skrzyniecki in the commencement of the campaign, he did not intend giving battle to the overwhelming force of the Russians in that part of the country, which, it appears, is not advantageous; consequently he gave orders to the troops to retreat to Kostrzyza, a retreat which was effected. Gen. Gielgud and part of Gen. Skrzyniecki's corps formed a reserve guard at Minsk, which was attacked the following morning at 11 o'clock. The enemy presented a great mass of infantry and cavalry, as well as a numerous artillery, but all his attacks were repulsed, after a battle of several hours, which did all honor to Gen. Gielgud. Our loss was 3 officers, 86 subalterns and privates, killed; and 8 officers, and 184 subalterns and privates wounded. The enemy's loss, the General says, was far greater, from the well-directed fire of the Polish artillery. The General then mentions that he intended to have fought a battle at Denbe, if the enemy had offered it, which seemed to be his intention, as his movements were not to be accounted for on any other supposition; yet, in the night of the 29th, the enemy began to retreat, followed by our vanguard, which took many prisoners. In the night of the 30th, Lieut. Sierawski, with 30 chasseurs, surprised and attacked the camp of a whole regiment of Cossacks, some of whom were killed, some made prisoners, and the remainder dispersed in the forests. The detachments sent into the forests continually bring in prisoners of the dispersed brigade."

(Signed) SKRZYNECKI.

You may depend upon this information, as Skrzyniecki never exaggerates, but keeps all his plans secret. It is said that he made a feigned retreat, & wished to bring the Russians to Warsaw again, being a good position for a battle; but Diebitsch thought it better to follow him, and has now retreated faster than he advanced. It is believed that he wishes to get over the Bug again; but if he does, the Poles will attend him, they are now following him up.

By another despatch from the Polish General, it appears that the defeat of Gen. Sierawski [mentioned in our last] was more disastrous to the Poles than had been supposed. The Polish loss is allowed by themselves to have been 2000 men—but many of them, it is believed, were only dispersed in the woods, or among the villages.

It was reported at Warsaw on the 1st of May, that the Russians had retreated from Siedlec, and left there 10,000 sick. The latest accounts say that Col. Lewinski, who commands a separate detachment, has made himself master of Ocholanka, and totally defeated the corps of Gen. Sacken. Diebitsch is retreating with his whole army to the Bug, over which river he has thrown bridges.

The Warsaw Courier says, "All the accounts received in Warsaw agree that the Russian army is retreating at all points."

The London Courier of the 14th, states that authentic accounts of the retreat of the Russian army had been received.

The motives assigned by Gen. Diebitsch are, the want of provisions, and the destitute state of the country which he had invaded; but we are enabled to state positively that the cholera morbus was making frightful ravages in the army, which can no longer contend against the Poles, who were comparatively suffering little from disease.

BRODY, April 21.—The terror that prevails among the Russians is beyond description—all fly to our town, and besides carriages loaded with the private effects of the civil officers, 450 wagons laden with feathers and wax, have arrived here. The Russian eagles on the frontiers have been every where taken down and broken to pieces, and the Polish eagle set up instead. Many Russians have concealed themselves in our forests, near Radzivillow; on the other hand, detachments of our hussars and infantry have been ordered thither. All Brody is in motion—the victory of the Poles has caused extraordinary joy. The wounded Polish soldiers are kindly assisted here. In every house at So-

kal there is an hospital for wounded Poles.

During the few days' fighting, the young Narischkin, the natural son of the late Emperor Alexander, was made prisoner. The Commander-in-chief of the Polish army, upon the requisition of Field-Marshal Diebitsch, has consented to exchange him, but solely upon the condition of receiving back the martyr of the good cause, Col. Severin Krzyzanowski, whom the Russians still retain in prison, contrary to the law of nations, and of all our constitutional guarantees.—*Messenger Polonais*, May 2.

The Prussian State Gazette, the German organ of the Russians, says:

"The attack on Gen. Gielgud's division near Minsk, proved particularly disastrous to the Russians; not less so the unfortunate inhabitants, nearly the whole of the town having been burnt down.

The RUSSIAN account of the advance of their troops, and subsequent retreat, concludes as follows:—

"As the army of the rebels has everywhere shown but little inclination to accept the battle which was offered to it; and the whole country, in which the Russian army is now, has already been the theatre of war, and is so entirely exhausted, that even a little straw is scarcely to be had, the Russian army will return to its former positions, and in the sequel, when its subsistence has been secured for a long time, will find means to compel the rebels to a battle which will decide the fate of their country. The advance of the Russian army must have convinced the Poles, that their advantages obtained in the beginning of this month are not so decisive as the enthusiastic reports of their Journals represented them."

The Hull paper, of May 7, says:—"Capt. Grenow, of the brig Sceptre, arrived here yesterday from Memel.—He reports that yesterday fortnight he was an eye-witness to a most severe contest, about 4 miles from the place, between a portion of the Russian army, attended by 1800 Cossacks, and the Lithuanian peasantry armed with muskets, scythes, and other offensive weapons. Capt. Grenow states the battle to have been sanguinary. It ended in the complete defeat of the Russians.—An extensive forest protected the peasantry, who, he states, fought most bravely, and did great execution with their scythes."

Defeat and flight of Dwernicki.

The London Times of the 16th publishes a postscript dated at 4 o'clock in the morning, announcing the receipt by an express from Paris of the papers of the preceding day viz: the 15th.—These are the latest advices. The defeat of Dwernicki, and his retreat into Austria, and the surrender of his troops, is confirmed, as follows:—

Letters from Vienna of the 6th instant, confirm the accounts of the disaster of General Dwernicki's corps, which was endeavoring to operate by a desperate *coup de main* in Volhynia.—This gallant officer, who was left exposed after General Sierawski's defeat to the combined attacks of the Russian Generals Rudiger and Roth, had no alternative on the night of the 30th ult. or 1st inst. but to take refuge in Austrian Galacia, at Klebanowka, near Zharasz, whither he was pursued by the Russians, until a squadron of Austrian hussars interposed between the combatants, and enforced the neutrality of their province. The Russians apologized, and retired. The Poles were to surrender their arms, and be cantoned wherever the Austrian Government assigned them quarters.

The following letter from Paris of May 14, (evening) gives the latest views upon this subject from the French capital:

PRIVATE CORRESPONDENCE.

PARIS, Saturday Evening, May 14.

The accounts received by the French government from the different Courts of Europe are entirely pacific. There will be a general amnesty throughout the Italian states for the parties who were engaged in their political convulsions, and even Russia, by the courier which arrived yesterday, promises moderation in extinguishing the insurrection of Poland. I have seen letters within the last day or two from the Envoy who has just returned from London to Warsaw, in which he speaks highly of the interest expressed by Lord Palmerston for the fate of Poland, and the determination avowed by that Minister to interpose in conjunction with other friendly powers to secure at least the fulfilment of the treaty of Vienna, which guaranteed a constitution for Poland. The Austrian Minister in London, in his interviews upon this subject with Lord Palmerston, when speaking of the Polish resistance, always used the term *enchauffure* (rash enterprise,) and as Count Pozzo di Borgo has uniformly done here, declared that until their arms were laid down the Emperor Nicholas could not listen to any terms of accommodation.

It is not expected here that General Diebitsch will be able to force the entrenched before Praga, and the general military opinion is, that he will attempt the capture of Warsaw, on the opposite side of the Vistula. His army suffers dreadfully for the want of provisions, as the country has been laid waste on his line of march. The Russian officers, who are prisoners in Warsaw, have even found it difficult to drain small supplies from the military chest of their commander, although the Berlin papers speak highly

of the amount of ducats which he has remitted to his captive comrades.

All is quiet at this moment in Paris; and the city is not, it seems, to be exposed to another row, until the anniversary of the barricades, in July. If the lovers of disorder should *bona fide* execute this three months' truce, it will be a longer space of tranquility than they have allowed the inhabitants during the last year.

PORUGAL.

Miguel has exhibited his utter folly and imbecility, as was necessarily expected. An English squadron appeared off the Tagus on the 26th. On the

day preceding, the English Consul General received despatches by a steamer, upon which he acted immediately; demanding on behalf of his government, that the Judge Conservator at Oporto, Caneiro and Sa, should be dismissed, and the one elected by the resident British merchants recognized, and the recognition officially published in the Lisbon Gazette; that the Captain of the Diana frigate, who detained the St. Helena Packet off Terceira, should be dismissed; that several magistrates who have violated the rights of British subjects, should be dismissed, and others reprimanded; that several soldiers should be punished, and their officers dismissed, for the same cause; and that compensation should be made for various exactions at the custom-house, and also to a large amount in the nature of vindictive damages for unlawful arrests and detentions. The Consul was instructed that the demands admitted of no modification or negotiation. All these demands, humiliating as they must have been to the arrogant but helpless tyrant, were speedily complied with; and annunciations of the dismissal of the officers complained of, appeared in his own official Gazette on the 4th of May. He had been allowed exactly ten days for consideration. The Morning Herald says—

"At the first summons his dastard spirit sunk within him; all the efforts of Count Bastos, a Minister of his guilty pleasures, and the empty parade of a few additional guns upon the Castle of Lisbon, could not reassure him; and, before the expiration of the allotted time, Don Miguel surrendered at discretion. This is a great triumph for English interests in Portugal, but unfortunately, nothing for the general cause of humanity and liberty. Had the miscreant been more strongly advised to resist, his obstinacy and his usurpation might have met with a common punishment; but, as the matter now stands, there is too much reason to fear that his cowardly temporizing will screen him a little time longer from a well-merited retribution, and subject Portugal still to his domination. Something may, however, be expected from the American and French squadrons, which have still their accounts to settle with him, and which are hovering about the mouth of the Tagus. With respect to ourselves, this victory can excite no exultation, for there is no honor in triumphing over a coward; but it necessarily provokes feelings of surprise, indignation, and disgust, that an abominable rule, which is shaken thus easily, should be suffered, by the tortuous politics of any Administration, to acquire such a consistency as that of Don Miguel has done."

It would also appear that Miguel had complied with the demands of the French Government. The *Messager des Chambers*, of the 17th, says—

The *Finisterre Journal* of Brest contains the following article:—"We learn from a source which may be deemed authentic, that Don Miguel has agreed to give France the satisfaction and indemnities she requires. This will sufficiently explain the suspension of the levy of marines ordered by the Minister of the Naval Department, and prove to that Government that France shall be respected and obeyed every time she assumes an attitude worthy of herself."

ENGLAND.

The returns of the elections, so far as heard, give a change in favor of Reform, of 138 members—and it is supposed the majority will be increased.

Sir Walter Scott, the great Novelist, has had an attack of decided apoplectic tendency, and is languishing in a very precarious state.

IRELAND.

A proclamation has been issued by the Lord Lieutenant, declaring that the county of Clare, and several baronies in Galway, Limerick, and Tipperary, are placed under the protection of the Peace Preservation Act.

The Limerick Chronicle complains that its columns are burdened with a mass of outrages from the county of Clare. "Not content with the murders of civilians or policemen, the insurgents have turned their arms against the King's forces. The host of conspirators now arraigned in Clare, has set at defiance every obligation of laws or religion."

BELGIUM.

The Brussels papers state that the National Congress had been convened for the 18th of May, when the decision of the Prince of Coburg with respect to the offer of the Crown was expected to be definitely announced—and that it would then be decided whether hostilities should be resumed. It is announced, in all quarters, that Prince Leopold has accepted the Crown of Belgium. Great disturbances continued at Brussels. Numerous patrols traversed the streets day and night, and many arrests have been made.

Various Matters.

HAGERSTOWN, June 16.

Accounts from many parts of Pennsylvania, Virginia, and our own state, concur in representing the ravages of the fly in the growing crop of wheat, as very destructive. In this county, from present appearances, the crop will fall something short of an average one.—Some fields have a fine appearance and others are almost entirely cut to pieces. The crop of rye, in this neighborhood, is promising—the corn backward.

CARLISLE, June 16.

We called, yesterday morning, at the store of Mr. Given to see a piece of Brussels carpeting just finished at the factory of that gentleman in the neighborhood of this place. We believe it is the first piece of that description of carpeting he has manufactured and his success in this experiment is of the most flattering nature. In point of beauty and the quality of the fabric, so far as we are able to judge, we have never seen it excelled by the imported article.

REPUBLICAN.

WHEELING, June 11.

Another Steamboat Lost.—On Saturday night last, about 75 miles below Cincinnati, the Steamboat SYLPH, on her way up was struck by the Charleston, and sunk in three minutes. She had about 30 cabin and 50 or 60 deck passengers, who had barely time to escape from their births, undressed, and leaving their baggage behind. A few jumped into the yacht, and the rest were taken on board the Charleston, which rounded to immediately. One gentleman, a bookseller of Louisville, name not recollect, was lost, supposed to have been killed by the bowsprit of the Charleston at the time she struck. The steamboats Highlander and Ben Franklin came along soon after the accident, and rendered every assistance in their power.—*Gaz.*

[From the Journ. of Com. of June 11.]

Terrible Explosion.—A Rio Janeiro paper of April 13th, contains an account of a violent thunderstorm which descended upon port Alegre on the 11th of March. The rain fell in torrents, and the lightning struck in several places. A powder house about a league from the city, containing 37,500 pounds of powder, was struck and blown to atoms. The explosion shook the whole city like an earthquake.—The houses on the margin of the river felt the shock most, and every building received more or less injury. All the materials of the powder house were thrown to the distance of more than 200 rods; the foundations were torn up, and not a tile or beam was left.—The woods in the immediate vicinity were swept down, and the largest trees torn up by the roots. At a distance of sixteen or twenty rods from the magazine, a military guard was quartered, and although the building which they were in was greatly injured, particularly in the roof, not a single soldier suffered any material harm. Several cattle, which happened to be near, were killed.

It is stated that since the opening of the navigation of the St. Lawrence this season, thirteen thousand four hundred emigrants have arrived at Quebec.—The largest number of these were from Ireland, most of whom are accustomed to agricultural pursuits. It is estimated that 40,000 emigrants from Great Britain will arrive at Quebec in the course of the present year.

What Mules think of Railway conveyance.—The produce of the Mauch Chunk Coal (anthracite) Mine, in Pa. is conveyed to a village of the same name in wagons, running on an inclined railway; and to each train of 42 wagons there are 7 cars attached, containing 28 mules, which are employed to draw back the wagons when emptied. Professor Silliman states, that the mules readily perform the duty of drawing up the empty wagons, but that having once experienced the comfort of riding down, they appear to regard it as a right, and neither mild nor severe measures, not even the sharpest whipping can ever induce them to descend in any other way."

What's in a name?—At a recent Assizes in England, William Lazey was convicted as a pick pocket, and Henry Honor was sent to jail for perjury!

According to the New-York Mercantile, a live Alligator was seen on Friday in the dock between Murray and Pine street wharves, of that city.

Another Murder.—The Lancaster Herald of Friday last, says:—On the night of Thursday, the second inst., a man named Kaufman, was so severely beaten by another named John Albright, as is supposed to have caused his death on the Sunday following. Albright has been arrested, and is now in jail.

Runaway Negroes.—Thomas Hand, of Cape May, was killed on Wednesday week by a shot from a party of runaway Virginia negroes. The owners of the negroes came over from Cape Henlopen on Wednesday morning, and cruised off Cape Island in search of them, who were supposed to be in an open boat. Between two and three o'clock the blacks were discovered by the inhabitants on shore, some eight or ten of whom immediately gave chase in a whale boat. On nearing the blacks, a gun was fired from the whale boat with a view to frighten them, and render their apprehension the more easy, but which was returned with a volley from the negroes, and Mr. Hand received a ball in his forehead which caused immediate death, and another from the party had his brain pierced by a ball. The negroes when last seen, were shaping their course for New-York. They were supposed to be 11 or 12 in number, two of whom were women.

Fayetville, N. C.—Public meetings have been held in Philadelphia, Baltimore, New York, Boston, Norfolk, Raleigh, Lancaster, York, Carlisle, and numerous other places, for the purpose of appointing Committees to collect donations in aid of the sufferers by the late distressing fire at Fayetville, and from some places funds in advance on expected contributions have been already forwarded.

CONCILIATION.

Our Irish files mention an instance of conciliation truly worthy of record.—In Carrick-on-Suir, the Protestant inhabitants determined unanimously, at their vestry, on Easter Tuesday, to take upon themselves the payment of the entire church cess, and not to allow the Catholics to pay the slightest portion of it. A vote of thanks from the Catholics to the Protestant inhabitants and their Rector, was proposed by Edmund Power, Esq. which passed amid enthusiastic cheers. Such feelings are really deserving of public approbation.

N. Y. Truth Teller.

THE ADAMS SENTINEL.

MONITORIAL.

From the N. E. Christian Herald.
SPEAK TO THAT YOUNG MAN.
You may save him from the jaws of a monster, more to be dreaded than sword, pestilence or famine. He has just commenced taking the social glass. Those dissolute young men with whom you see him, have lately tempted him, and decoyed him from the path of peace and virtue. They have led him to the haunts of dissipation and revelry. Already his virtuous principles have been shaken; his correct habits checked, and the fine feelings of his heart blunted.

This young man is the pride of his parents. How often have they begged the blessing of God to rest upon their son. He is the child of many prayers. But his parents reside in a distant town. They cannot watch over him and warn him of his danger. Will you warn him? How their hearts will bleed when they shall hear of his downfall. But he may be recovered. His conscience is yet tender. If you would save a soul from death, speak to him—let no time be lost.

Speak to that young man whom you just saw leave that haunt of the unprincipled and vicious.

He has just lost at the gaming-table, the last dilling

ten dollars, which he took in the morning from his master's counter. He is in the broad road to death.

His steps already take hold upon destruction.

He is the only son of his mother, and she is a widow.

She has entreated him with all the eloquence of a mother's deep love, to forsake his ruinous course.

She has wept over him till her heart is broken.

But he remains incorrigible.

Will you speak to him? God may give effect to your counsel—then, the blessing of those ready to perish will rest upon you.

Speak to that young man, whom you saw weeping in the sanctuary of God, during divine service.

He knows that you are a christian, and he expects it of you.

The spirit of the Lord has reached his heart.

He feels himself to be a wretch undone.

His conscience is burdened with its guilt; while in his inmost soul he cries, "God be merciful to me a sinner."

Speak to him, christian.

Show him the way to the Savior.

Do you not remember the gall and the wormwood when in his situation?

How you mourned because christians passed coldly by you, and heeded not your sorrows?

Speak to him kindly and affectionately.

Tell him about the love of the blessed Redeemer, and the sweet influences of the gospel, and his soul will melt within him.

Then bid him look by faith and live.

Speak to that young man!

He has been laughing and jeering in the house of God.

He will give you an insolent answer, but, nevertheless, speak to him.

His courage is of the fool-hardy stamp.

He thinks more about religion, and heaven, and hell, than he would have you believe.

At this very moment, while he makes a mock of serious things, and pours contempt upon the followers of Christ, there is a worm gnawing at his heart.

His levity is feigned. There is no sincerity in it.

He remembers the solemn warnings of his dying father.

Just as the venerable saint was about to bid farewell to all below, he called his son to his bedside, and while he placed his hand upon his head, he made him promise he

would seek the salvation of his soul.

Speak to him, christian.

If he needs your counsel, you will save a soul from death.

If he gets angry with you and abuses you, you will have an opportunity, by your meekness, gentleness, and forbearance, to exhibit the excellency of the religion you profess.

Let not the blessed opportunity be lost.

Say not that he knows not how to appreciate such treatment.

The first time he is alone, and all is still about him, he will reflect upon his abuse and ill-will;

he will remember, too, the meekness with which you bore his incivility, and the thought will break his heart.

But if you do not warn him, the next judgment of Almighty God may sink his guilty soul to irretrievable wo!

Speak to him, christian, in the name of the Lord.

Speak to that young man!

Does not your blood chill while he takes the name of God in vain, and blasphemers his Maker?

O! the forbearance of the Almighty!

O! the indulgence of the Eternal Jehovah!

Could this swearer have a discovery of the enormity of his crimes, and of the power and glory of the Omnipotent, he would exclaim with the wretched and dying Altamont, "hell itself is a refuge, if it hide me from his frown."

Venture to speak to him, christian.

A word fitly spoken is like

apples of gold in pictures of silver.

Had his many-prayers been answered,

his undying soul long before this would have been sent to the dark caverns of eternal despair.

It is true, he has been frequently admonished.

So have many others, who have at last listened and repented.

Be not weary in well-doing,

for in due time you will reap, if you

plant not.

God, in his wise providence,

may have left it in reserve for you, as

an instrument, to recover that wretched young man.

Speak to him, christian,

and may power from on high accompany your warning.

—

I look upon every man as a suicide

from the moment he takes the dice-box

desperately into his hand, and all that

follows in his career from that fatal

time is only sharpening the dagger be-

fore he strikes it to his heart.—Cumb.

THE ANNUAL COMMENCEMENT of Mount St. Mary's College, EMMITSBURG.

WILL BE HELD ON

Thursday, 30th of June inst.

DURING the week previous, the Students and Candidates for Degrees will be subjected to a Public Examination; and the Wednesday immediately before the commencement devoted to Experiments in Natural Philosophy and Chemistry.

Parents and Guardians, and, in general, all who feel an interest in the progress of the Students, and the prosperity of the Institution, are invited to attend.

At St. Mary's College,

On June 1831.

At the Hager-Town Torch Light will

please copy the above.

REALITY.

THIRD EDITION THIS SPRING!

DANIER & ZIEGLER,

HAVE just returned from the Ci-

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Third Stock for this Spring (not to

be surpassed by any) comprising every

article in their line. They deem it un-

necessary to give a catalogue of the

different articles either in paper or

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assure the Public they have come to

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than A CALL from any person—for

that our Goods are cheaper than oth-

ers they may rest assured of—LOOK

AND LEAP.

Gettysburg, June 14.

NOTICE.

THE Subscribers being appointed, by the Court of Common Pleas of Adams County, AUDITORS, under an Act of Assembly, passed last session, to ascertain the claims against the HANOVER & CARLISLE TURNPIKE ROAD COMPANY, and to distribute the money arising from the tolls collected on said Road, to and among the different Creditors of said Company—

Notice is hereby Given, that we will attend at the house of William McClellan, in the borough of Gettysburg, for that purpose, and to perform such other business as may be necessary relating to the same, on Monday the 8th day of August next.

ROBERT SMITH,

J. F. MACFARLANE,

J. B. MCPHERSON,

June 14.

The LADY'S BOOK,

Published Monthly—with numerous Engravings—forming in one year Two Volumes of 336 pages each, bound only \$3 per annum.

THE June number completes the first year since the work was begun. In that time, we have procured, at great expense, suitable embellishments for it, consisting of upwards of Sixty beautiful Engravings,

on various subjects, and some of them

of a superior and costly style.

In addition to these, there may also be included

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pany the volumes, and Fifteen Pieces

of Music, of the most approved kinds;

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our part to render the future numbers,

in every particular, superior to those

which have been so extensively ap-

proved.

A large amount of dues on subscri-

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pectfully request agents and others

whose accounts are still unclosed, to

forward the balances due us, in their

hands, at once, that no mistakes may

occur hereafter in furnishing the work

promptly to those who settle their ac-

counts. The enormous expenses which

are necessarily incurred in publishing a

work on the extensive scale we have

adopted, does not admit of an apology

for thus seasonably soliciting from all

a compliance with our terms.

A few of the numbers from the 1st

of January, are still on hand, and can

be obtained by persons who wish to

subscribe. All orders (enclosing the

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112, Chestnut st. Philadelphia.

June 14.

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